To examine yet farther this matter of new-made Air, I took one Grain weight of Crabs Eyes, to which I poured Wine Vinegar, and in 4 hours as much Air was generated as filled the ſpace of 44 Grains of Water; and 3 Grains of Crabs-Eyes produced about three times as much. This new-made Air kept its Expanſion for 12 hours that I obſerved it, whence it appears to have been true Air.

V. *The Deſcription of the* American Tomineius, *or Humming Bird, communicated by* Nehemiah Grew, *M. D. and Fellow of the Royal Society.*

THere is in moſt parts of *America* a Bird called by the *Engliſh* the *Hum-Bird*, by the *Spaniard Tomineius*. He is of a moſt excellent ſhining green Color, and very reſplendent; the Colour doth ſomething reſemble ſome of our *Engliſh Drakes-heads*. It doth inhabit in ſome of the colder parts of *America*, as well as in the hotter. It is the leaſt of all Birds that I have ſeen there or in *England*; her Leg and Foot together is but half an Inch, the other parts anſwerable, the Trunk of her Body not an Inch. I did weigh one (in thoſe parts) as ſoon as ever it was kill'd, whoſe Weight was the tenth part of an Ounce *Avoirdupoize*, which I take to be about the Weight of a Coined Six-pence. And I have weighed here in *England* a *Tit-mouſe* (which I take to be the leaſt Bird here) and it weighed above Two Shillings, and ſome Half a Crown. I ſaw one of their Neſts made of Cotton-Wool, in form and bigneſs of the Thumb

Thumb of a Man's Glove, with the Taper end ſet downwards, wherein were two Eggs of the bigneſs of a Pea, of oval Form. Who can but admire to ſee the whole Body, and all the parts of a Bird folded up in an Egg, little bigger than a Pepper-Corn? They feed by thruſting their Bill and Tongue into the bloſſoms of Trees, and ſo ſuck the ſweet Juice of Honey from them; and when he ſucks he ſits not, but bears up his Body with a hovering Motion of his Wings: But for the relation that he is a curious ſinging Bird, I think it untrue. God in many of his Creatures is bountiful, yet not laviſh; for I did obſerve them ſeveral years, but never heard them ſing; and the Peacock and Jay, though they be of a fine Plume, yet no Singers; and ſo I think this Bird is ſo beautiful to the Eye, as not at all to pleaſe the Ear. An *Indian Soggamore* is not in his full Pomp and Bravery without one of theſe Birds in his Ear for a Pendant. He is call'd the *Hum-bird* or *Humming Bird*, becauſe ſome ſay he makes a noiſe like a Spinning Wheel when he flies, which I think rather an Imagination than real; for I have been many times very near them, both when they hover'd and when they did fly, and I never heard any Noiſe; beſides, their Body and Wings are too ſmall to ſtrike Air enough to make any Noiſe. But of this I ſhall not be poſitive, becauſe ſome Authors are oppoſite to me. It is a Solitary Bird: I never ſaw but two at a time together, *viz.* the Male and the Female, they being eaſily known when together, the Male being ſomewhat bigger than the Female.

If one take a ſmall Birds Wing, and ſtand 4 or 5 yards from a Candle (when dark) and open the Wing, and look thro' it at the Candle, he may ſee a moſt elegant Colour of red and green, which green doth ſomething reſemble the Colour of this Bird.